

THE DEAF, THE DUMB, AND THE BLIND.

Conversing Together.

The New York Sun gives the following account of a public conference between the Deaf, the Dumb, and the Blind, held in New York on Thursday evening, 12th of May.

There has been no celebration during the week so numerously attended, or at which such deep and universal feeling was manifested, as that of the exhibition of the Deaf and Dumb, at the Chatham street chapel on Thursday evening. The interest of the occasion was doubtless increased and the gratification derived from the exercises, by the presence of Dr. Howe and his pupils from the Blind School at Boston.

The exercises were commenced by the Deaf and Dumb, under the direction of Mr. Peet, the Principal. Standing by their slates, they exhibited, in various ways, by answers to questions, and by the construction of sentences for the illustration of the meaning of words given them by the audience, powers of mind, discrimination, humor, and keenness of perception, which elicited the warmest evidences of approbation.

The Blind were next introduced, & much interest excited by the sight of two beautiful little girls and a boy, groping their way to the front of the stage, and feeling for their books which lay in the desk. Their performances were prefaced by a few remarks from Dr. Howe, explanatory of the system of teaching the blind. He showed summarily, but forcibly, that there were no insurmountable obstacles to the instruction of the blind, and that every department of knowledge and science, except painting was open to them. The girls then opened their books, turned to any page or verse, and running their fingers over the raised surface of the letters, read audibly and fluently. Questions were then put in geography, and the blind, turning to the globe which stood near, whirled it around, felt for the countries named, and pointing them out to the delighted audience. She bounded the states, traced the course of rivers, indicated situations with an ease and accuracy which showed her to be familiar with geography.

The blind boy then took a copy of the New Testament, printed in French, and read and translated entire passages with correctness and ease; all three of the children read and understood the French; two of them speak it, and the boy is somewhat versed in Latin. Arithmetic followed, and tough questions, put by the audience, were answered by the blind, sooner than could have been done by most of the spectators. The little girl is well versed in Algebra. Then came music, and the sweet voices of the girls joined with the clear notes of the boy, who accompanied himself on the piano, filled the house and drew tears from many an eye. They were, however, tears of delight, for the songs of the blind were cheerful,—their elastic movements, their clear bright cheeks, and their sprightly voices, showed how happy they really were.

But the most interesting part of the exhibition was to come; the dumb had been taught to speak by signs and the blind to read by the touch—how were they to converse together! The blind girl held up her hand, the dumb watched every finger, every joint, every movement, and turning to their slates, wrote rapidly the words she had been spelling! Glorious triumph of humanity—the blind talking to the deaf! A greater followed—a deaf girl approached the blind one—she held out her hand, and the other feeling of it, examined every letter as it was formed, spelled the words, and read on the fingers of the dumb, as it were in a book, with moveable type, and repeated aloud what she read. This double victory over apparently insurmountable obstacles was truly beautiful; we believe it has never before been attempted at any public exhibition, and the breathless silence which pervaded the church, the intense interest depicted on every face of the vast audience, showed how great was their interest and their delight.

The proceedings of the evening were closed by the recitation of the Lord's prayer, in signs, with deepest solemnity, by one of the female pupils of the deaf and dumb. The blind children then sang the prayer, with the like solemnity, and appropriate emphasis, accompanying the anthem on the piano. The audience was then dismissed, but it was long before the people would depart. They hung about the children, as though their very souls were knit to them. The whole performance excited great wonder and mingled delight.

[The following is part of the account of the same exhibition by the New York Commercial Advertiser.]

In reply to the question—"What is sound?" one of the mutes wrote:—

"It is the effect upon the sense of hearing by a vibration of the air."

Another gave the following reply:—

"I have no idea of it, because it is not necessary for me to obtain an accurate knowledge of it; like the blind, who would say that it is not necessary for them to know what is sight."

Professor Barnard related an anecdote by signs, which was rapidly committed to writing by the whole class—and, generally, with a just appreciation, or, rather, perception of the point of the story. The following is one of the versions thus furnished:—

An English ship of war met with a Dutch ship of war, in both of which the seamen cumulated each other in feats of skill and agility. One of the Dutch conceived a plan which could not be done by the English, as he thought himself. He climbed up the mast and stood on his head, and climbing downward, he said to the English, "Do that which I have just done." But the English could not do this, because they had never practised this skill. One of them ventured to climb up the mast and stood on his head, in spite of his dangerous situation. He accidentally fell downward, and with great presence of mind struck himself on his feet

on the deck. Then he said to the Dutch—"Do that if you can." But the Dutch were ashamed by their incapability of their imitation.

The question was then put to the mutes, "which they should prefer being—Deaf and Dumb, or Blind?" From the answers furnished, we transcribe the following:—

"I prefer deafness and dumbness to blindness because if I were blind, I could not imagine of every thing which I often saw, and on account of my fondness of seeing all things."

"Destitution of the faculties of hearing and speech is preferable to me over that of sight, because I am naturally fond of seeing, and my eyes are my sufficient instrument of obtaining knowledge."

"I prefer to be deaf, because I can read any book with happiness by means of my eyes, and also I can converse with others by signs and writing."

"I prefer to be deaf and dumb, because we can see a variety of things on the earth."

"I prefer to be deaf and dumb, because I can see every pleasant thing in this world."

"I had much rather be deaf and dumb, because if I were blind I could not see my friends, nor any other thing which give much pleasure."

The same question having been put to the blind boy, Joseph, (about thirteen years old,) he replied as follows:—

"I prefer blindness, because I am able to learn every thing useful, except painting, which is only an art, while music is reduced to a science. Second, because conversation is not only more agreeable, but more useful. One advantage certainly the blind have, that they can read their books in the dark."

This answer having been communicated to the deaf and dumb, in order to show that they comprehended it, they each wrote its purport. We quote the following versions:—

Two blind girls and one boy tell us, they prefer to be blind, because they can learn every useful science, except painting; while music is reduced to science, they can learn to sing.

"These poor blind youths say that blindness is best for them, because they can acquire all branches of knowledge, with the exception of painting, while they can become exactly acquainted with the mode of playing music."

"The blind boy and girls told us that they prefer to be blind because they can study every useful science, except painting, whilst music is reduced to science."

"The children prefer to be blind because they can learn every useful science except the painting art, while music is reduced to science."

"These two girls and one boy prefer blindness because they can learn useful science, except the art of painting, while music is reduced to a science and they can acquire it and learn to sing."

Thus wisely, and happily, has it been ordained by providence, that on the whole, each should prefer his own lot—his own misfortunes, to those of others. The exercise of the visit was closed by the playing of a few pieces of music upon the piano by the blind.

From the Religious Magazine.

MY SISTER.

One morning in my early life, I remember to have been playing with my younger sister, not then three years old. It was one of those bright mornings in spring that bring joy and life to the heart, and diffuse gladness and animation through all the tribes of living creatures. Our feelings were in perfect harmony with the universal gladness of nature. Even now I seem to hear the merry laugh of my little sister, as she followed me through the winding alleys of the garden, her cheek suffused with the glow of health and animation, and her waving hair floating in the wind.

She was an only sister, the sole companion of all my childish sports. We were constantly together; and my young heart went out to hers with all the affection, all the fondness which childhood is capable. Nothing afforded me enjoyment, in which she did not participate; no amusement was sought, which we could not share together.

That morning we had prolonged our play till near the hour of breakfast, with undiminished ardor, when at some slight provocation, my impetuous nature broke forth, and in my anger, I struck my little sister a blow with my hand. She turned to me with an appealing look, and the large tears came into her eyes. Her heart was too full to allow her to speak, and shame made me silent. At that moment, the breakfast bell summoned us away, and we returned to the house without exchanging a word. The excitement of play was over, and as she sat beside my mother at breakfast, I perceived by occasional stolen glances at her that she was pale and sad. A tear seemed to start in her eye, which her little self possession could scarcely repress. It was only when my mother inquired if she was ill, that she drank her coffee, and endeavored to eat. I was ashamed and grieved; and inwardly resolved to embrace the first opportunity when we were alone, to throw my arms around her neck, and entreat her forgiveness.

When breakfast was ended, my mother retired with her into her own room, directing me in the meantime to sit down to my lesson. I seated myself by the window, and ran over my lesson, but did not learn it. My thoughts were perpetually recurring to the scene in the garden, and at table. It was long before my mother returned, and when she did, it was with an agitated look, to tell me that my poor Ellen was very ill. I asked eagerly if I might go to her, but was not permitted, lest I should disturb her. A physician was called and every means used for her recovery, but to no purpose. The disease, which was in her head, constantly increased in violence, and she became delirious. It was not until evening that I was permitted to see her. She was a little recovered from the severity of her pain, and lay with her eyes closed, and her little hand resting on the pillow beneath her head. How I longed to tell her the sorrow I felt for

my unkindness to her in the morning, and how much I had suffered for it during the day. But I was forbidden to speak to her, and was soon taken out of the room. During that night and the following, she continued to grow worse. I saw her several times, but she was always insensible of my presence. Once, indeed, she showed some signs of consciousness, and asked for me, but immediately relapsed into her former state.

On the morning I rose at an early hour and repaired to the sick room. My mother was sitting by the bed. As I entered she drew me to her, and was for some time silent, while the tears flowed fast down her face. I first learned that my sweet sister was dead, as my mother drew aside the curtain that concealed her from me. I felt as though my heart would break. The remembrance of her affection for me, and my last unkind deed, revived in my mind; and burying my face in the folds of the curtain, I wept long and bitterly.

I saw her laid in the coffin, and lowered into the grave. I almost wished to lie down there with her, if so I might see once more her smile, and hear my forgiveness pronounced in her sweet voice.

Years have passed away, and I am now a man—but never does the recollection of this incident of my early life fail to awaken bitter feelings of grief and remorse. And never do I see my young friends exchanging looks or words of anger, without thinking of my last pastime with my own adored Ellen.

H—

THE CHANGE EFFECTED BY DEATH.—Meditate often on the change in our condition which death effects. It is by a thin partition that we are here separated from a state inconceivably great and awful; for the spiritual is near to the natural world. At the moment of death this partition is broken; the dark veil that is between us and the other world is rent; and we are instantly amidst a new and amazing state of things, awake and conscious in the world of spirits. What a wonderful and important situation! The very thought is almost overwhelming. The spiritual world bursting in upon the soul and its faculties, in the vastness of its extent, the newness of its objects, the splendor, the glory, and the might of its inhabitants, and the importance of its demands on the stranger that has entered it, presents what is greatly filled with alarm. And do you not think that you shall then need support, and a kindly ministering hand to lead and guide you? You are not destitute. Be disciples of the mighty Saviour, who died as your Friend, but lives for evermore; who has gone before you to provide mansions, and prepare a place of rest and delight for his followers. Seek now to be faithful; and amidst all that might appal you in that unknown land, he will bear you up; he will receive you to himself, that where he is, there you may be also."

THE WHITE INDIANS.

It is a fact, perhaps not generally known that there does exist in the far west, at least two small tribes or bands of white people. One of these bands is called *Mawkeys*. They reside in Mexico, on the south-west side of the Rocky Mountains; and between 300 and 500 miles from Santa Fe, towards California; and in a valley which makes a deep notch into the mountain, surrounded by high and impassable ridges, and which can only be entered by a narrow pass from the south-west. They are represented by trappers and hunters of the west, known to the writer of this to be men of veracity, to be an innocent, inoffensive people, living by agriculture, and raising great numbers of horses and mules, both of which are used by them for food. They cultivate maize, pumpkins and beans in large quantities.

These people are frequently depredated upon by their more warlike neighbors; to which they submit, without resorting to deadly weapons to repel the aggressors.

Not far distant from the *Mawkeys*, and in the same range of country, is another band of the same description, called *Nabbehoes*. A description of either of these tribes will answer for both. They have been described to the writer by two men in whose veracity the fullest confidence may be placed; and they say the men are of the common stature, with light flaxen hair, light blue eyes, and that their skin is of the most delicate whiteness. One of my informants who saw seven of these people at Santa Fe in 1821, in describing the *Mawkeys*, says, "they are as much whiter than I am, as I am whiter than the darkest Indian in the Creek nation," and my informant was of as good a complexion as white men generally are.

A trapper on one occasion, in a wandering excursion, arrived at a village of the *Mawkeys*. He was armed with a rifle, a pair of belt pistols, knife and tomahawk; all of which were new to them, and appeared to excite their wonder and surprise. After conversing some time by signs, he fired one of his pistols; instantly the whole group around him fell to the earth, in the utmost consternation; they entreated him not to hurt them, showed in various ways that they thought him a supernatural being. He saw vast numbers of horses and mules about the village.—*Western Democrat.*

SINGULAR FACT.

A pigeon was recently observed sitting upon a fence at Flatbush Long Island.—The observer approached it, and through seeming fatigue, the bird permitted itself to be taken. On examination it was found to be a carrier pigeon, and bore, fastened under one of its wings, a scrap of English paper, containing the London sale of Stocks, &c. It is surmised that the bird was sent with that dispatch intended for Antwerp, but that it was either pursued by some bird of prey, or driven out of its course by heavy winds, and alighted on Long Island, after the prodigiously long and fatiguing flight of 3000 miles.

Rectitude and modesty are nearly allied and rarely separated.

PARENTS' DEPARTMENT.

From the Mother's Magazine.

FAMILY GOVERNMENT.

BEGIN IN SEASON.

I have a friend, who was left a widow several years since, with a family of several small children. Perhaps this affliction, connected with a false maternal tenderness, might exert some influence in leading her to feel unwilling to use any very efficient measures to secure obedience, on the part of her children, to her requirements. She has been often heard to say, that she never struck her children. How successful she was in managing the older ones, I am not able to say; but the youngest was rather stubborn, and more difficult to curb; and for some reasons not very difficult to imagine. John (for this was his name) had found out that a positive command from his mother was not always accompanied with the purpose, on her part, to have the command obeyed. It is perfectly natural to suppose, therefore, that when what was required, did not comport with his inclinations, he was very likely to take his own time to consider whether he would obey or not. This often occasioned a contention, something like the following:—

"Now, John, why don't you mind? I want you to do it quick—step right along, or I'll see to you. I never did see such a child; it is more work, to get you to do any thing, than it is to do it myself half a dozen times." And then, perhaps, the mother would go, and do herself what she had required John to do.

When John had got to be something of a boy, he attended a select school in the neighborhood, taught by his oldest sister. It will readily be supposed that he would not be more likely to conform to the regulations of the school, and obey a sister, than he was to obey his mother. He was a bad boy; and scarcely any thing could be done with him, but to let him do pretty much as he chose. This course tried the feelings of the teacher and sister, and kept the school in confusion. One day, as they were all seated at their table, at dinner, the oldest sister introduced her complaint of John's conduct at school, and it was finally agreed that the sister should hold him, and the mother give a deserved flogging, for his insubordination at school. But in defending himself against this unceremonious attack, John set the chairs into a pretty brisk movement about the room,—came very near upsetting the table, crockery and all; and finally, sprang through the door, slammed it after him, with force enough almost to stave it to pieces, and escaped to the open air, out of the reach of his pursuers, and then made his appearance at the window, held a parley with his antagonists, laughed about his successful escape, and made them laugh too. But this was such a triumph as should have made that mother mourn over her unfaithfulness to her child, in his earlier days. Solomon has said, "The rod and reproof give wisdom." Although I am not in favor of constant flagellation, still the "rod" may sometimes be necessary. But it would be less frequently needed, did mothers "begin in season" to teach their little ones the necessity of obedience—strict, unhesitating obedience. If the parent is fit to be a parent, she will not give an unreasonable command, and when the command is given the child should know that parleying is altogether out of the question; and that, with the reason for the requirement or the propriety of it, he has nothing to do.—Simple, unquestioning obedience is demanded, and must be yielded.

A child may be made, very early, to understand this; and when the habit is settled and fixed, and no command is given which it is not designed shall be obeyed, the rod will very seldom be needed; therefore, let me say to mothers, BEGIN IN SEASON.

BEGIN RIGHT.

This is as necessary as to "begin in season," and perhaps more so. Parents are little aware how very early children are capable of understanding their language and their conduct. Let a command be given to a child, and then fail to insist on a full compliance, and you teach that child to disregard your requirements. If you would have your child respect your commands, respect them yourself; let him understand that you mean just what you say, when you tell him to do this or that; no matter whether the thing be in itself of little or of great consequence. First, in your own mind settle its propriety, and then kindly, but yet firmly, insist upon unconditional compliance.

But there is another point of great importance, if parents would "begin right," i. e., let there be no appearance of interference, or collision between the parents, in regard to the exercise of their authority. If any point, in relation to this subject, is to be discussed or settled between the parents, let it be done in the absence of the child. Let him hear a single word from one parent in remonstrance against the punishment which the other inflicts, and he regards it as an interference in his behalf, and their authority is ruined, and the child is strengthened in his rebellion, and his refusal to yield. I cannot illustrate my views on this important subject, better than by relating a circumstance of actual occurrence.

On returning from a voyage to a distant clime, several months since, there was a Mr. V. with his wife, and child about two and a half years old, among the passengers. Mr. V. was naturally rather severe in his manner of treating his child; but the child knew just what was meant by the command, and that nothing but obedience would answer his purpose. This was commonly yielded. But the mother was of a different temperament, and pursued a course directly the reverse of her husband. She was all kindness, in her own view, to the child, and would seldom see the father punish it, without remonstrating, before the child, against the father's proceedings, in language something like the following:—"Come now, don't kill that poor child; don't you strike that child on the head. Do you suppose he can bear beating like an ox? Poor little thing, come here to me. Did your father almost kill you? Well, he shan't

abuse you any more." In the midst of a harangue of this description, irritated at this officious interference of his wife, the father would silently retreat to the deck, that he might be out of hearing and leave the wife to carry on the dialogue with the child, in the way which seemed to comport so well with her feelings.

The effect of this constant collision between the parents, on the subject of government, in the presence of the child, under such circumstances, it will readily be supposed, could not have been otherwise than disastrous. The father, in this way, came to be regarded by the child as nothing less than a monster, or tyrant; and although he felt under a necessity of complying instantly with the father's command, it was with a similar feeling to that which prompts the slave to obey, when obedience and the lash are the only alternative presented to his mind. This was ruinous in its influence on the feelings and temper of the child; his obstinacy was not subdued, but crushed, and from the expression of the eye, and the curling of the lip, you could almost read the wish of the young transgressor, that he "was as strong as father." * * * *

Nor did this interference of the mother, connected with her own excessive indulgence to the child, secure any thing like filial respect for herself. The authority of parental requirements she had helped to demolish with her own hands; and the child was now even less disposed to obey her than his father, when her commands were not in accordance with his wishes. And one reason was obvious—the child knew that although the mother's demand might be positive, still it was not at all certain that she would make him obey. This lesson he had learned most effectually from her early and long continued practice of giving commands without the expectation of their being obeyed. This was often illustrated. One fine day, "Jemmy" (as she often called him, especially when the father had inflicted some punishment) had been quite troublesome, and the indulgent mother, getting out of patience with him, applied the flat of her hand to his ear, with so much force, that he came very near being upset. This excited the anger of the child, and he hurled a little plaything in his hand at his mother's head, and then screamed as loud as possible, "Jim, stop your noise; whist, immediately," said the mother, putting on all her sternness. "Jim" kept on screaming to the very top of his voice.

"I say, Jim, be still this very instant, or I will take your skin off." But he had learned how to estimate such a threat, and kept on crying. "Well, I'll go and tell your father, and see if he can't make you stop," and started, as though she were going on deck for this purpose. James paused, for a moment, at this announcement, and fixed his eye on his mother to see if she was actually going up the companion way, at the same time pointing out his lips, which indicated almost any thing rather than a subdued state of feeling towards his mother. The moment, however, she returned, he began to bellow again like a mad bull, and the mother finally resorted to a little dish of sweetmeats to pacify the angry child. Thus ended the contest. The mother felt chagrined at the obstinacy of her boy; and little James had sagacity enough to know that he had conquered.

I left the cabin with my heart full, as I looked forward to the prospects of that child, and the fearful effects, seen now only in miniature, of that false but cruel tenderness of a misguided mother to a child which she loved, and yet was contributing her influence to ruin, for time and eternity. For habits of thought and feeling were thus becoming fixed in the mind of a child, respecting the authority of those who, under God, gave them being; and a disregard to obligations growing out of that relation, was excited and strengthened by that parent which would, almost inevitably, be extended to the laws of the land, and the infinitely higher claims of the LEGISLATOR of the universe. If that child, in after life, by crime, shall bring disgrace and ruin upon himself, for this world; and finally be found on the left hand of the Judge, O will not that mother's heart be wrung with anguish, at the legitimate, but tremendously appalling results of her own conduct?

My precious friends, who are mothers! do you realize the responsibility of your charge? The first impressions which you make upon that little prattler on your lap, may mould its character, and shape its destiny for eternity! Let your requirements then be reasonable and proper, and when made, let OBEEDIENCE, full and entire, on the part of your child, be understood to be absolutely indispensable. And when its young spirit stirs, at first, learns to bow to rightful authority, through the instrumentality of your domestic administration, it may be, that you will be fixing in that son the elements of a principle which will bring it to the feet of its Maker, in penitence, cheerful submission to His high and holy claims. Permit me, therefore, again affectionately to urge upon you the immeasurable importance of not only "beginning in season," but that you will also "BEGIN RIGHT."

ALPHA.

Notice.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Cheraw, that he is now prepared to make fine Shoes and Pumps of northern materials in the best style, for Ladies as well as Gentlemen's wear.

D. JOHNSON.

29 tf.

House of Entertainment.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the house formerly occupied by Mr. Wm. Royall, as a House of Entertainment, and is prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with a call, in the best manner.

His table will at all times be furnished with the best of the up country market, his stables with the choicest horses, his tables with the most wholesome provision, attended by faithful ostlers, and from his constant attention, and unremitting exertions to please, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

A. D. JOHNSON.

29 tf.

Langston, March 12—18-3m.

JOHN I. WESTERVELT, respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has received his Stock of

DRUGS & MEDICINES and is prepared to meet the wants of the Public in any article in his line of business

February 9th, 1836. 13tf.

POLICIES will be issued upon Buildings, Merchandise in Store, and on the river to and from Charleston and Georgetown; also on Cotton in store. Persons living in the country and towns adjacent by giving a description of their property, can have it insured against loss or damage by fire.

D. S. HARRLEE, Agent at Cheraw, for Ins. Co. of Columbia, S. C. 26tf.

For Sale. A GOOD SULKEY and first rate Harness. Apply to R. H. CROCKETT & CO. 17tf.

March 8.

Compound Chlorine Teeth Wash, FOR preserving the Teeth and Gums, and cleansing the mouth, for sale by JNO. I. WESTERVELT.

March 23, 1836.

All persons indebted to the late firm of Mc Kenzie & Crockett, are requested to come forward and settle the same, as I am desirous to close the books.

R. H. CROCKETT, Surviving partner. January 12, 1836. 9tf.

Land For Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, his plantation in Marlborough District, containing 710 acres prime Cotton and Corn land, having about 250 acres under cultivation. It is situated three miles from the Court House and has a comfortable dwelling house and necessary out buildings upon it. Persons desiring to purchase it, can ascertain the terms by applying to C. W. Dudley at Marlborough C. House, or to the Subscriber himself on the premises.

JOHN R. DONALDSON, 29 tf.

May 23d,

For Sale.

ON Market and Green streets, 3 lots forming a square on the corner of three hundred feet, with a comfortable dwelling House with rooms and four fire places, with several out buildings, all in good repair with excellent water; deemed to be in a healthy part of town. The lots have some shrubbery and young fruit trees, and will be sold on accommodating terms. Also would be glad to hear of a purchaser for the Houses and lots at Society Hill, belonging to Mrs. F. C. Watson and Mr. B. G. Barker.

BROWN BRYAN, 24 tf.

Bank Vault Doors.

FOR Sale, two Wrought Iron Doors, formerly attached to the upper Vault of the Union Bank of South Carolina, which was taken down some years ago. One of them (the inner one) cross-barred and substantially riveted, the other a solid mass. There are two locks, of exquisite workmanship, to each Door, with duplicate keys. Apply to Rene Godard, Esq. President, or to W. B. WILKIE, Cashier.

The Augusta Commercial, Columbia Telescope, Camden Journal, Cheraw Gazette, and Aiken Telegraph, will please give the above two insertions, and forward their bills for payment. Charleston, May 11 24 tf.

Notice.

IS hereby given to Margaret Thomas, daughter of John Breeden, late of Marlborough District, who departed this life on the 27th Nov. 1835, and the lawful wife of Lewis Breeden, of the State of Tennessee, (county not now recollected) that she or her husband is requested to come and receive the amount which I am bound to pay her, or her heirs, according to the tenor of a bond which I gave to the said John Breeden, during his life. As I have not heard of the said Margaret Thomas or her husband for a number of years, I avail myself of this mode to notify her that the amount of money that I am bound to pay her is ready to be paid to her, or any person legally authorized by her to receive the same, whenever called for.

A. BREEDEN.

Marlborough District, S. C. March 23, 1836. 19-14

P. S. The Editors of the Nashville Banner and Nashville Union will insert the above notice for three months and forward their accounts to the office of the Cheraw Gazette for payment. March 23, 1836. A. B.

South Carolina.

CHESTERFIELD DISTRICT.

Elizabeth Alsbrook, vs. Ralph G. Alsbrook, Willis W. Alsbrook, Peter Sinclair and wife Zilpha, Len. H. Alsbrook, Wm. McCall and wife Elizabeth, George Boggan and wife Adeline, A. John O. Carson & wife Delphine, Ann Alsbrook & Stephen Alsbrook Defendants.

In appearing to my satisfaction, that Ralph J. Alsbrook, Peter Sinclair & wife Zilpha, Wm. McCall & wife Elizabeth, George Boggan & wife Adeline, A. John H. Carson & wife Delphine, & Stephen Alsbrook, reside without this State; it is therefore ordered that they appear and object to the division or sale of the real estate of Capt. Saml. Alsbrook, in this District, on or before the 20th day of June next, or their consent will be entered of record.

TURNER BRYAN, O. C. D. Ordinary's Office, April 13, 23 tf.

South Carolina.

CHESTERFIELD DISTRICT.

Arnold A. Powell Grantee of Charles Brown, vs.

Sarah Harne, Samuel Robeson & wife Ana, Jas. Hancock & wife Jane, Hugh Hancock & wife Tobitha, Same, Edwards & wife Temperance, Caroline Harne, Eliza Harne, A. J. Harne & Wm. Harne.

In appearing to my satisfaction, that Samuel Robeson & wife Ann, James Hancock & wife Jane, two of the Defendants, reside without this State; it is therefore ordered that they do appear and object to the division or sale of the real estate of Richard Harne, on or before the 18th day of June next, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.

TURNER BRYAN, O. C. D. April 13, 23 tf.

Negroes for Sale.

John, coxswain and pilot, Harry, prime boat and field hand, Edward, boat and field hand, Hannah, his wife, good house servant and field hand, Hannah, good house servant, Guy, prime shoemaker, Hector, a shoemaker, Cochran, boat hand, Ned, field and boat hand, Ben, prime do, Cyrus, do

Apply to A. MURHEAD & CO. 20tf.

March 29,